



## *Utmost Reveal*

Beauty encompasses hope and an unyielding spirit.  
Love anticipates no part of cold loss a stolen image.

Entrusted systems fail, yet to forgo in a barrage.  
Just know when you're lapsed by the very minute.

Vapid trails incur only what has marred sight.  
Lighten the load, and dissuade awry and isolation.

Burden not, nobby interests that distract plight.  
Easterly winds soar a timeless feat of translation.

Menace demeaning, not so this aching crouch.

Return again with whom, a weary grouch.

Fair to assume, all remains behind hidden doors.  
Pathos widespread yesteryear, along peating moors.

—Jan L. Harvey